Called Crazy

Kassi Ashton

I heard I put sugar in your gas tank
That's gotta suck on an empty bank
I heard I got some spray paint
Big red letters, yeah, I wrote my name

On your drive that's how you told it
But it drives you wild, don't it

Well, I plead the fifth since you won't admit
That you like that look in my eyes
You lit a match too close to the gas
And now you're gonna sit here and cry
Well, I'ma let your mouth keep running, running
But you ain't gonna hear me say nothing
'Cause if there's one damn thing I know for sure
I never been called crazy by a man who didn't come back for more

Well, I never played the nice card
You knew who I was and it stole your heart
You were my getaway car
Ain't it convenient forgetting that part

Pushing my buttons
Don't act like you don't love it

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That you like that look in my eyes
You lit a match too close to the gas
And now you're gonna sit here and cry
Well, I'ma let your mouth keep running, running
But you ain't gonna hear me say nothing
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I never been called crazy by a man who didn't come back for more

Oh, I never been called crazy, never been called crazy
Oh, by a man who didn't come back, a man who didn't come back

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That you like that look in my eyes
You lit a match too close to the gas
And now you're gonna sit here and cry
Well, I'ma let your mouth keep running, running
But you ain't gonna hear me say nothing
'Cause if there's one damn thing I know for sure
I never been called crazy by a man who didn't come back for more

Call me crazy, call me crazy, call me crazy
But here you come back for more

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